He is frankt vp to fatting for his paines,
God pardon them that are the cauſe of it.
Riu. A vertuous and a Chriſtianlike cõcluſion,
To pray for them that haue done ſcathe to vs.
Glo. So do I euer being well aduiſde,
For had I curſt now, I had curſt my ſelfe.
Catſ. Madame his maieſtie doth call for you.
And for your noble Grace: and you my noble Lord.
Qu. Catsby, we come, Lords wil you goe with vs?
Riu. Madam, we wil attend your Grace. *Exeunt. ma. Glo.*
Glo. I do thee wrong, and firſt began to braule,
The ſecret miſchiefe that I ſet abroach
I lay vnto the greeuous charge of others.
Clarence, whom I indeed haue laid in darkneſſe,
I do beweepe to many ſimple guls:
Namely to Haſtings, Darby, Buckingham,
And ſay it is the Queene, and her allies
That ſtir the K. againſt the Duke my brother.
Now they beleeue me, and withall whet me
To be reuengd on Riuers, Vaughan, Gray.
But then I ſigh, and with a piece of ſcripture
Tell them that God bids vs do good for euil:
And thus I cloath my naked villanie
With old odde ends, ſtolne out of holy writ,
And ſeeme a ſaint, when moſt I play the diuel.
But ſoft, here comes my executioners. *Enter Executioners.*
How now, my hardy ſtout reſolued mates,
Are ye now going to diſpatch this deed?
Exe. We are my Lord, and come to haue the warrant
That we may be admitted where he is.
Glo. It was well thought vpon, I haue it here about me.
When you haue done, repaire to Crosbie place:
But firs, be ſudden in the execution:
Vvithall, obdurate: do not heare him pleade,
For *Clarence* is well ſpoken, and perhaps
May moue your hearts to pittie if you marke him.
Exe. Tuſh, feare not, my L. we wil not ſtand to prate,
Talkers are no good doers be aſſured:
Vve come to vſe our hands and not our tongues.

Glo. Your eies drop milſtones, whe
I like you Lads, about your buſineſ
Enter Clarence, Brokenbu
Bro. Why lookes your Grace ſo h
Cla. Oh, I haue paſt a miſerable n
So full of vgly ſights, of gaſtly dream
That as I am a Chriſtian faithfull ma
I would not ſpend another ſuch a nig
Thought t'were to buy a world of ha
So full of diſmall terror was the time
Bro. What was your dreame? I lon
Cla. Me thought I was imbarkt fo
And in my company my brother Gl
Who from my cabbin tempted me to
Vpon the hatches, thence we lookt t
And cited vp a thouſand fearefull tim
During the warres of Yorke and La
That had befallen vs: as we paſt alon
Vpon the giddy footing of the Hatc
Me thought that Gloſter ſtumbled, a
Stroke me (that thought to ſtay him
Into the tumbling billowes of the ma
Lord, Lord, me thought what paine
What dreadfull noyſe of waters in mi
What vgly ſights of death within mi
Me thought I ſaw a thouſand fearefu
Ten thouſand men that fiſhes gnawe
Wedges of gold, great Ancors, heap
Ineſtimable ſtones, vnvalued iewels.
Some lay deadmens ſculs, and in thoſ
Where eyes did once inhabite, there w
As twere in ſcorne of eyes reflecting
Which woed the ſlimie bottom of the
And mockt the dead bones that lay ſc
Bro. Had you ſuch leaſure in the ti
To gaze vpon the ſecrets of the deepe
Cla. Me thought I had: for ſtil the
Kept in my ſoule, and would not let it
To keepe the emptie vaſt and wandri